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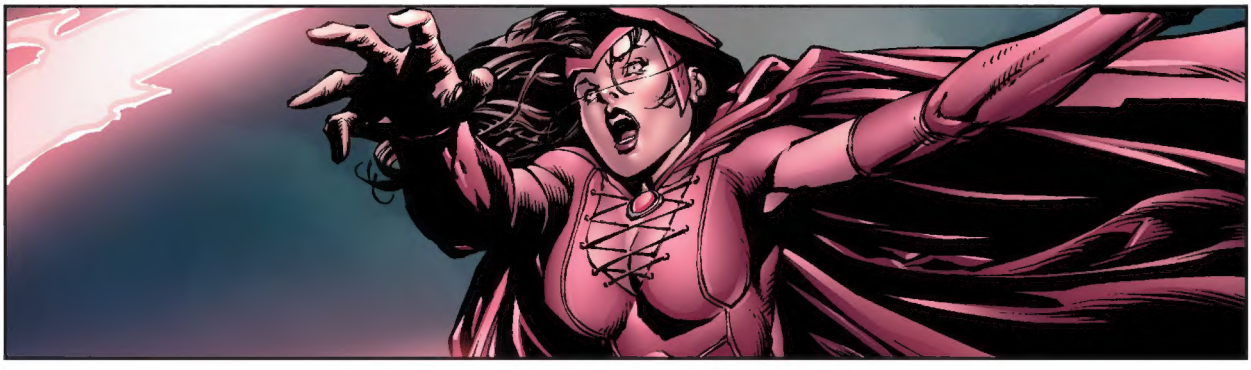
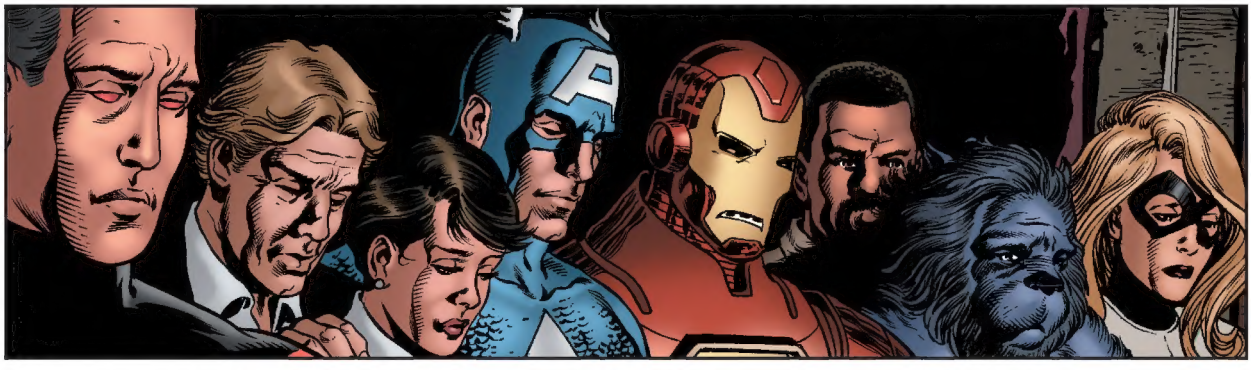
It was the worst day in Avengers history.

The Scarlet Witch suffered a total nervous breakdown after losing control of her reality-altering powers.



In the chaos created around the breakdown,
beloved Avengers Hawkeye, Ant-Man and the Vision lost their lives.



Many of the other Avengers were hurt, both emotionally and physically.
Without funding to keep going, the rest of the team quietly disbanded.

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THE DEAL IS ACCEPTABLE?
IT'S STILL KIND OF VAGUE.
BUT THE MONEY--
I'M TALKING ABOUT THE PLAN. THE *PLAN* IS VAGUE TO ME.
THE PLAN IS UP TO YOU.
WE DON'T CARE *HOW* YOU DO IT.
YOU'RE A TALENTED MAN, AND WE WOULDN'T BE SO ARROGANT AS TO TELL YOU HOW TO DO WHAT YOU DO.
BUT YOU'LL NEED TO CREATE A DISTRACTION SO COMPLETE--
--THAT THE AUTHORITIES WON'T EVEN KNOW *WHAT* HAS ACTUALLY HAPPENED UNTIL IT IS LONG PAST.
WE NEED THE TRAIL COLD... BEFORE THEY EVEN FIGURE OUT WHERE THE TRAIL *IS*.
IT'S MORE THAN I'VE EVER TRIED. AND THE TARGET--
WE HAVE FAITH.
AND IF I %@#$* IT UP, YOU DON'T HAVE TO PAY ME THE OTHER HALF.
THERE'S THAT TOO.
WHEN WOULD YOU LIKE THIS DONE?
OUR INTELLIGENCE SAYS THAT THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE OUT OF THE COUNTRY, AND THE X-MEN ARE PREOCCUPIED.
THE AVENGERS CALLED IT QUITS.
WE BELIEVE THE TIME IS NOW.
COSTUME OR NO COSTUME?
THAT IS COMPLETELY UP TO YOU.

COSTUME.
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BREAKOUT!
PART
ONE

RYKER'S ISLAND MAXIMUM SECURITY PENITENTIARY.
THE RAFT, RYKER'S MAXIMUM-MAXIMUM SECURITY INSTALLATION.

MATTHEW MURDOCK, I'M JESSICA DREW. IT'S A GREAT HONOR TO MEET YOU.
SPIDER-WOMAN.
THE FIRST AND BEST.
THANK YOU FOR HELPING TO ARRANGE THIS.
I DIDN'T, YOU DID.
YOU HAVE SOME POWERFUL FRIENDS. THEY DON'T *LET* CIVILIANS ON THIS FACILITY ANYMORE.
JESSICA, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY ASSOCIATE, LUKE CAGE.
WE'VE MET. YOU LOOK GREAT.
THEY GONNA POINT THOSE THINGS AT US ALL DAY?
S.H.I.E.L.D. POLICY. YOU'RE JUST GOING TO HAVE TO SUCK IT UP TILL WE GET INSIDE.
AND I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET MY LAW PARTNER, FOGGY NEL...SON...
FOGGY, WE LANDED.
LET ME TAKE YOU THROUGH SECURITY AND I.D. CHECK, AND THEN WE'LL GO DOWN TO MEET HIM.

HOW *MANY* ARE DOWN HERE?

EIGHT LEVELS OF THEM.

LET'S SEE... THEY GOT BUSHWACKER, CARNAGE, CROSSBONES, JIGGAW--

--TIGER SHARK, VERMIN, SCARECROW, MISTER HYDE, PURPLE MAN, THE WHOLE DAMN WRECKING CREW...

GREAT...

...THE U-FOES, WHOEVER THEY--

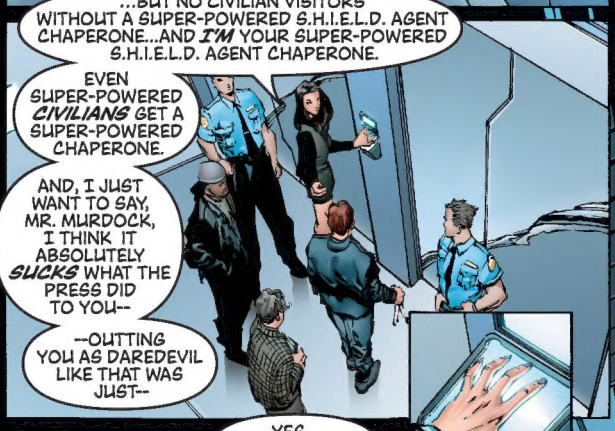
PURPLE MAN IS HERE?

RIGHT OVER THERE. YOU KNOW HIM?

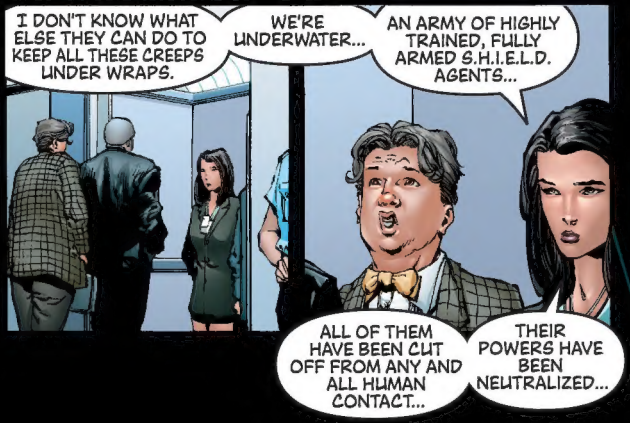
CAN HE SEE US?

YEAH.

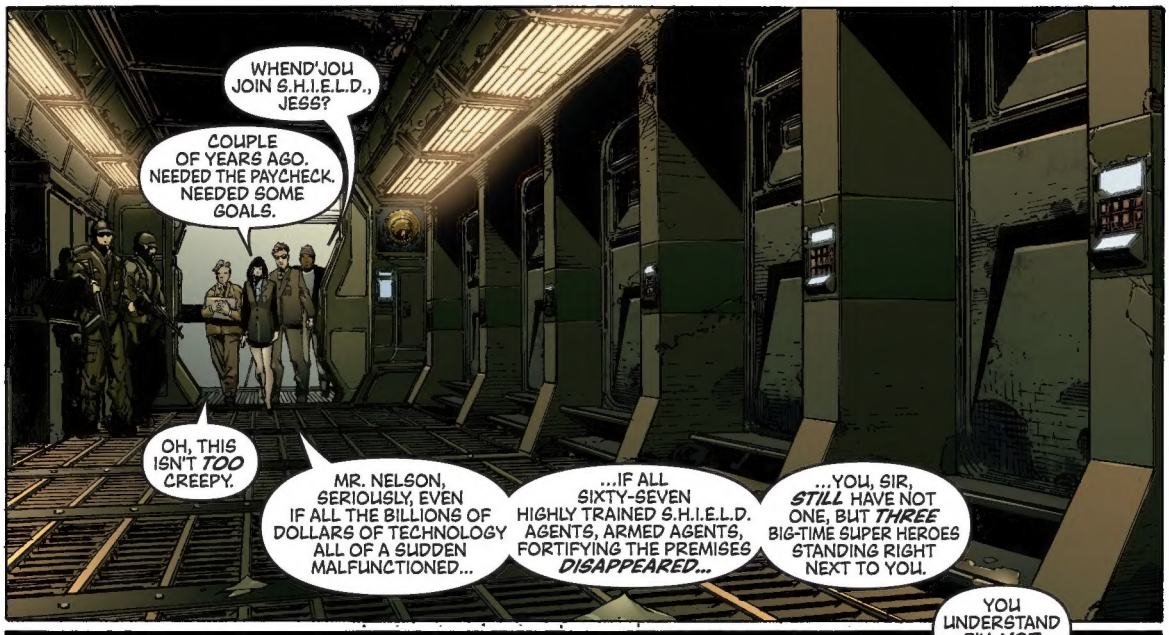
HE'S DRUGGED OUT OF HIS GOURD, THOUGH.
AND YOU'VE GOT *ALL* OF THESE CRIMINALS LOCKED UP IN ONE PLACE?
YOU GET WHAT I'M SAYING? ALL IN THE *SAME* PLACE?
WELL, THAT *IS* WHAT A PRISON IS FOR.
I KNOW, BUT--
I'M NOT EXACTLY THRILLED TO BE HANGING OUT HERE EITHER...


...BUT NO CIVILIAN VISITORS WITHOUT A SUPER-POWERED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT CHAPERONE...AND *I'M* YOUR SUPER-POWERED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT CHAPERONE.
EVEN SUPER-POWERED *CIVILIANS* GET A SUPER-POWERED CHAPERONE.
AND, I JUST WANT TO SAY, MR. MURDOCK, I THINK IT ABSOLUTELY *SUCKS* WHAT THE PRESS DID TO YOU--
--OUTTING YOU AS DAREDEVIL LIKE THAT WAS JUST--

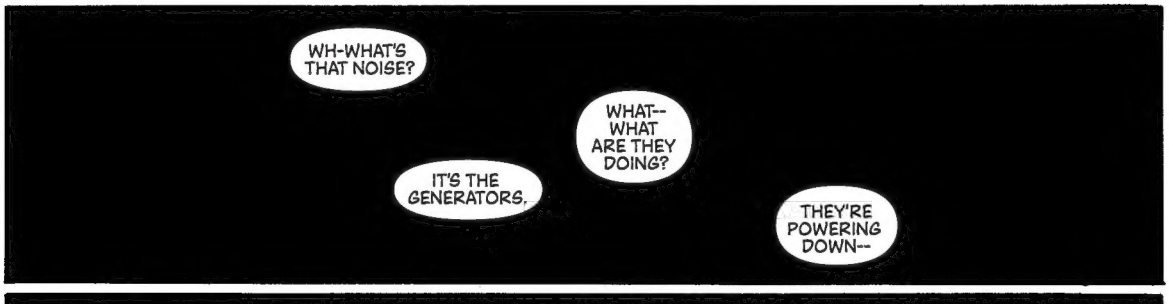
YES, CONSIDERING IT ISN'T TRUE.
WHAT ARE THE--THE PRECAUTIONS HERE? *HOW* THICK IS THAT GLASS THEY GOT THEM BEHIND?
I'M NOT AN EXPERT OR ANYTHING, BUT IT'S NOT GLASS, MR. NELSON. THOSE WERE MONITORS.
LIVE BROADCASTS OF THEIR CELLS, WHICH ARE BEHIND A THICK STEEL METAL, ADAMANTIUM-LINED CELL.

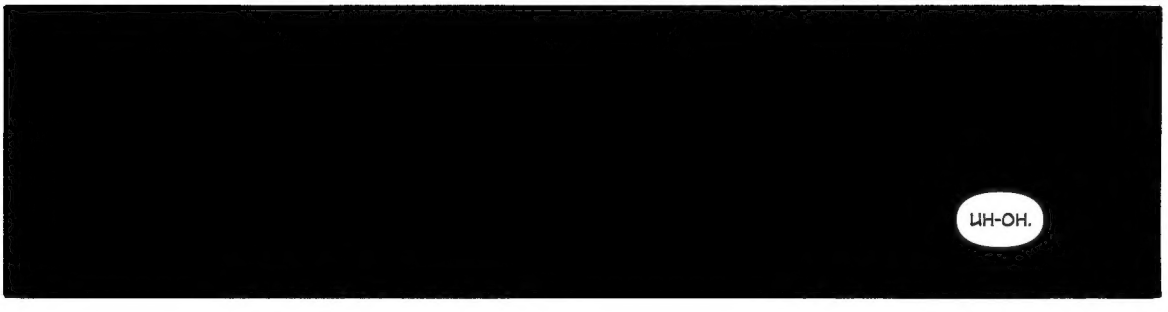

I DON'T KNOW WHAT ELSE THEY CAN DO TO KEEP ALL THESE CREEPS UNDER WRAPS.
WE'RE UNDERWATER...
AN ARMY OF HIGHLY TRAINED, FULLY ARMED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS...
ALL OF THEM HAVE BEEN CUT OFF FROM ANY AND ALL HUMAN CONTACT...
THEIR POWERS HAVE BEEN NEUTRALIZED...

YOU COULD TAKE THEM ALL OUT BACK AND SHOOT THEM IN THE HEAD...
THIS *IS* AMERICA... EVERYONE HAS RIGHTS.
EVEN HOMICIDAL GENETIC FREAKS WHO HEAR VOICES TELLING THEM TO DO WHATEVER IT IS LITTLE VOICES TELL YOU TO DO.
I HAVE A LITTLE VOICE THAT IS TELLING ME TO RUN SCREAMING FROM HERE.
COME ON, THINK ABOUT IT...
THIS IS *PROBABLY* THE SAFEST PLACE IN NEW YORK CITY.


WHEND'JOU JOIN S.H.I.E.L.D., JESS?
COUPLE OF YEARS AGO. NEEDED THE PAYCHECK. NEEDED SOME GOALS.
OH, THIS ISN'T *TOO* CREEPY.
MR. NELSON, SERIOUSLY, EVEN IF ALL THE BILLIONS OF DOLLARS OF TECHNOLOGY ALL OF A SUDDEN MALFUNCTIONED...
...IF ALL SIXTY-SEVEN HIGHLY TRAINED S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS, ARMED AGENTS, FORTIFYING THE PREMISES *DISAPPEARED*...
...YOU, SIR, *STILL* HAVE NOT ONE, BUT *THREE* BIG-TIME SUPER HEROES STANDING RIGHT NEXT TO YOU.
YOU UNDERSTAND I'M *NOT* DARE--

OH MY GOD.
IS THIS-- ARE YOU DOING A LITTLE SHTICK HERE?

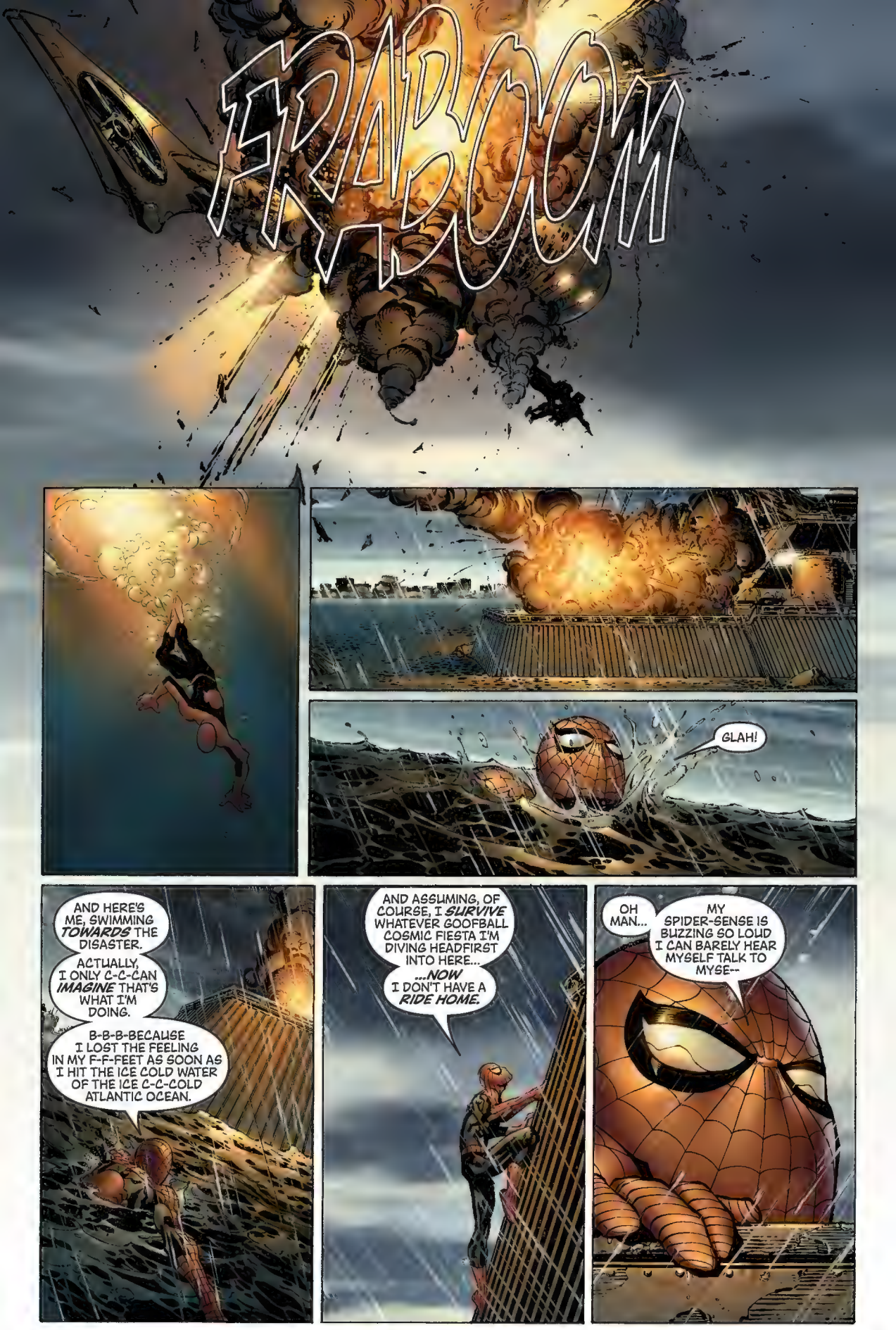

WH-WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
WHAT-- WHAT ARE THEY DOING?
IT'S THE GENERATORS.
THEY'RE POWERING DOWN--


UH-OH.

NO!
PETER PARKER!
MJ, NO!
I'M PUTTING MY FOOT DOWN, WOMAN! THAT IS IT!! NO! AND NO MEANS NO!
BUT I--
WE HAVE ALMOST NO FREE TIME TOGETHER, MJ...
...YOU REALLY WANT TO SPEND IT WATCHING A HUGH GRANT MOVIE?
IT'S ROMANTIC.
I AM SO WEAK.
TEE HEE...
YOU DID NOT JUST "TEE HEE" ME.
IT WORKED.
TSK, THAT'S A SHAME.
YOU DID THAT ON...
...PURPOSE.
HONEY, YOU BETTER--

OKAY, GOT THE COSTUME ON, WEBS ARE UP AND WORKING AND READY TO GO...
...NOW HOW THE HELL AM I SUPPOSED TO GET *OUT* THERE?
THE WEBS ONLY WORK IF THERE'S SOMETHING TO WEB *TO*...
AND THERE BE NOTHING TO--
ALL RIGHT...
THWIP

HAAAAAZZAHOOZY!!
DON'T FLY TOO CLOSE, SOLDIER. JUST SWING IN LOW AND I'LL HOP OUT.
BUT SIR...
KRAKOOM
YIKES!!
CAPTAIN!!
SHABABOOM
AAGGH!
NOT YOUR FAULT, SOLDIER!!
LET'S GO!!


KRAB OOM
GLAH!
AND HERE'S ME, SWIMMING *TOWARDS* THE DISASTER.
ACTUALLY, I ONLY C-C-CAN *IMAGINE* THAT'S WHAT I'M DOING.
B-B-B-BECAUSE I LOST THE FEELING IN MY F-F-FEET AS SOON AS I HIT THE ICE COLD WATER OF THE ICE C-C-COLD ATLANTIC OCEAN.
AND ASSUMING, OF COURSE, I *SURVIVE* WHATEVER GOOFBALL COSMIC FIESTA I'M DIVING HEADFIRST INTO HERE...
...*NOW* I DON'T HAVE A *RIDE HOME.*
OH MAN...
MY SPIDER-SENSE IS BUZZING SO LOUD I CAN BARELY HEAR MYSELF TALK TO MYSE--

WHOOF! CAPTAIN AMERICA!
YOU DIDN'T HAPPEN TO BRING A SPARE COSTUME? MINE IS SOAKING.
WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
I GIVE UP, WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE?
WE DON'T HAVE TIME FOR SMARTASS, THIS IS--
HEY! I JUST GOT HERE.
STAY BEHIND ME.
WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THIS IS AGENT MELVEY ON LEVEL B. WE HAVE A REAL SITUATION HERE.

ANYYAAAGGHH!!!

CRAKOOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

BOOM

SIR, IF YOU'RE READY TO GO...

AND THE REST OF YOU, LISTEN UP!

MY NAME IS MAX DILLON. SOME OF YOU KNOW ME, SOME OF YOU DON'T--

--BUT I BROKE YOU LOSERS OUT!!

HAVE FUN, ENJOY YOUR LIVES... BUT FROM HERE ON IN, NOW AND FOREVER...

...YOU GUYS OWE ME HUGE!!

ALL OF YOU.

STAY BEHIND LUKE, FOGGY.
YOU STAY BEHIND HIM, I'M GETTING THE HELL OUT OF--
HE HAS UNBREAKABLE SKIN. YOU STAY BEHIND HIM. THAT'S WHY WE HIRED HIM.
LET'S FIND THE STAIRS.
NO, WE DON'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING UP THERE.
JESSICA, WHERE IS HE?
WHO?
THE MAN WE CAME TO SEE.
MR. REYNOLDS, MY NAME IS MATTHEW MURDOCK.
I WAS COMING HERE TO SEE YOU AS A FAVOR TO REED RICHARDS.
BUT IT SEEMS THAT WE ARE IN NEED OF YOUR IMMEDIATE HELP.

WHO IS HE?
THAT'S ROBERT REYNOLDS.
HE WENT BY THE NAME OF THE SENTRY.
HE'S, MAYBE, ACCORDING TO REED RICHARDS, THE MOST POWERFUL SUPER HERO ON THE PLANET EARTH.
WHAT-- WHAT'S HE DOING HERE?
HE KILLED HIS WIFE.